

*Govinda*

I would die, if I lost my  
 trust in  
 you. I know, my love, that  
 clouds  
 are for moments only, and  
 the sun is  
 for all days.

*Gunavati*

Yes, the clouds will pass by,  
 God's  
 thunder will return to his  
 armoury,  
 and the sun of all days will  
 shine upon  
 the traditions of all time.  
 Yes, my  
 King, order it so, that  
 Brahmins be  
 restored to their rights, the  
 Goddess  
 to her offerings, and the  
 King's author-  
 ity to its earthly limits.

*Govinda*

It is not the Brahmin's  
 right to  
 violate the eternal good. The  
 crea-  
 ture's blood is not the  
 offering for  
 gods. And it is within the  
 rights of  
 the King and the peasant  
 alike to  
 maintain truth and  
 righteousness.